SC COMICS

2025 #33

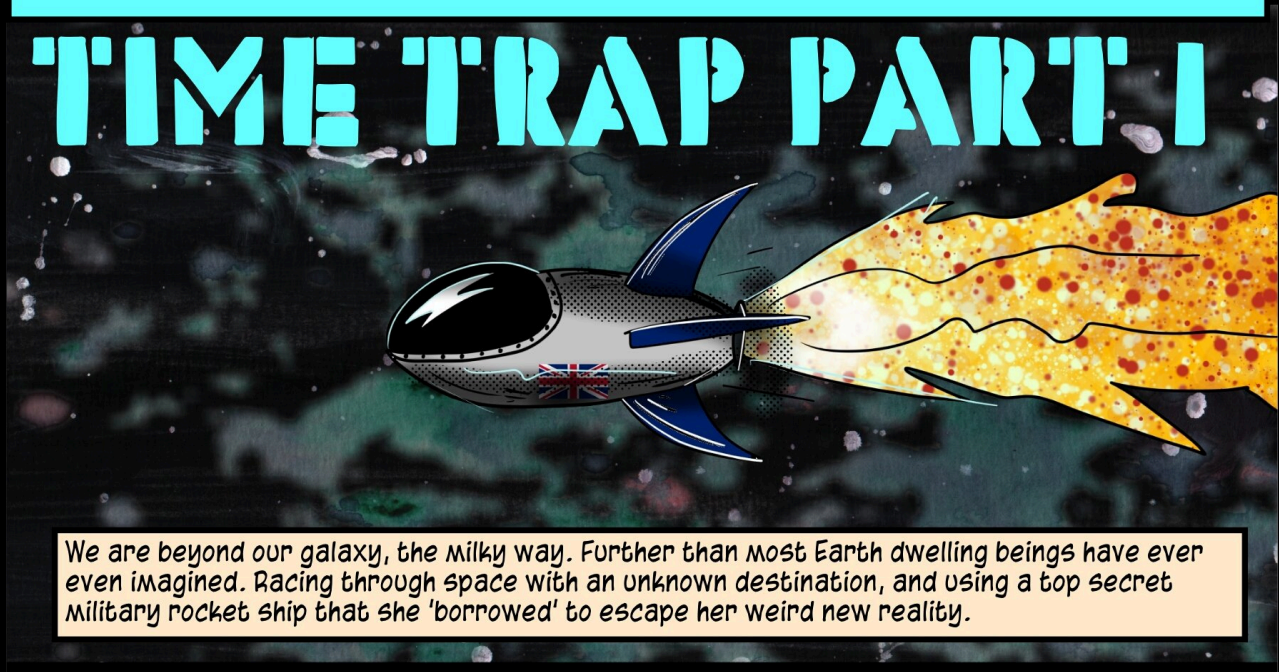
BLAISE KOLODYCHUK'S

NANDI BEAR TENANTS

BLAISE KOLODYCHUK PRESENTS:

THE NANDI BEAR TENANTS IN:

TIME TRAP PART 1

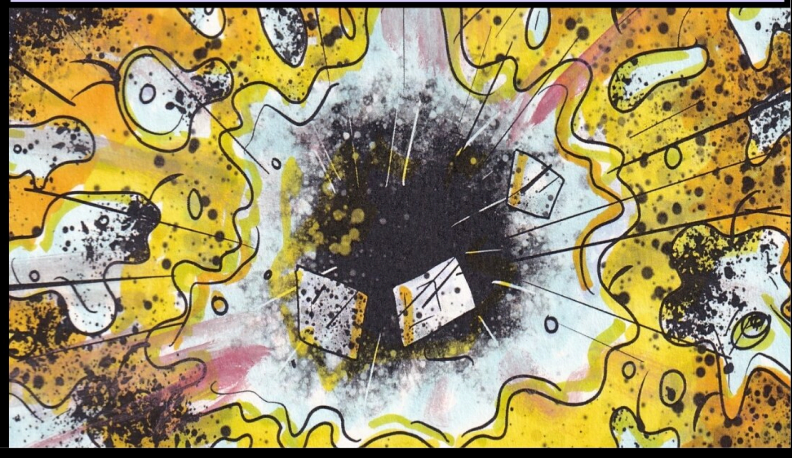


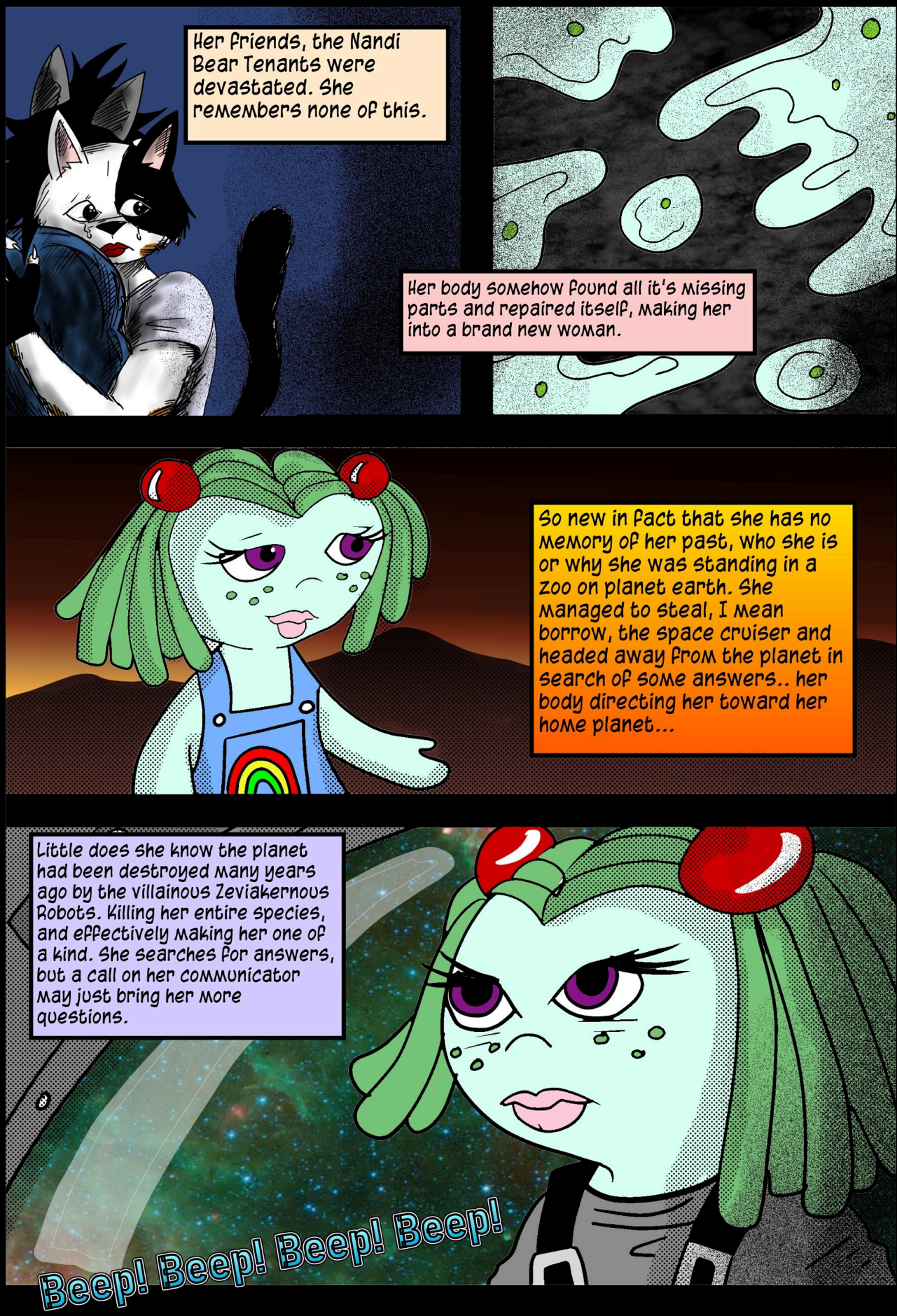
We are beyond our galaxy, the Milky Way. Further than most Earth dwelling beings have ever even imagined. Racing through space with an unknown destination, and using a top secret military rocket ship that she 'borrowed' to escape her weird new reality.

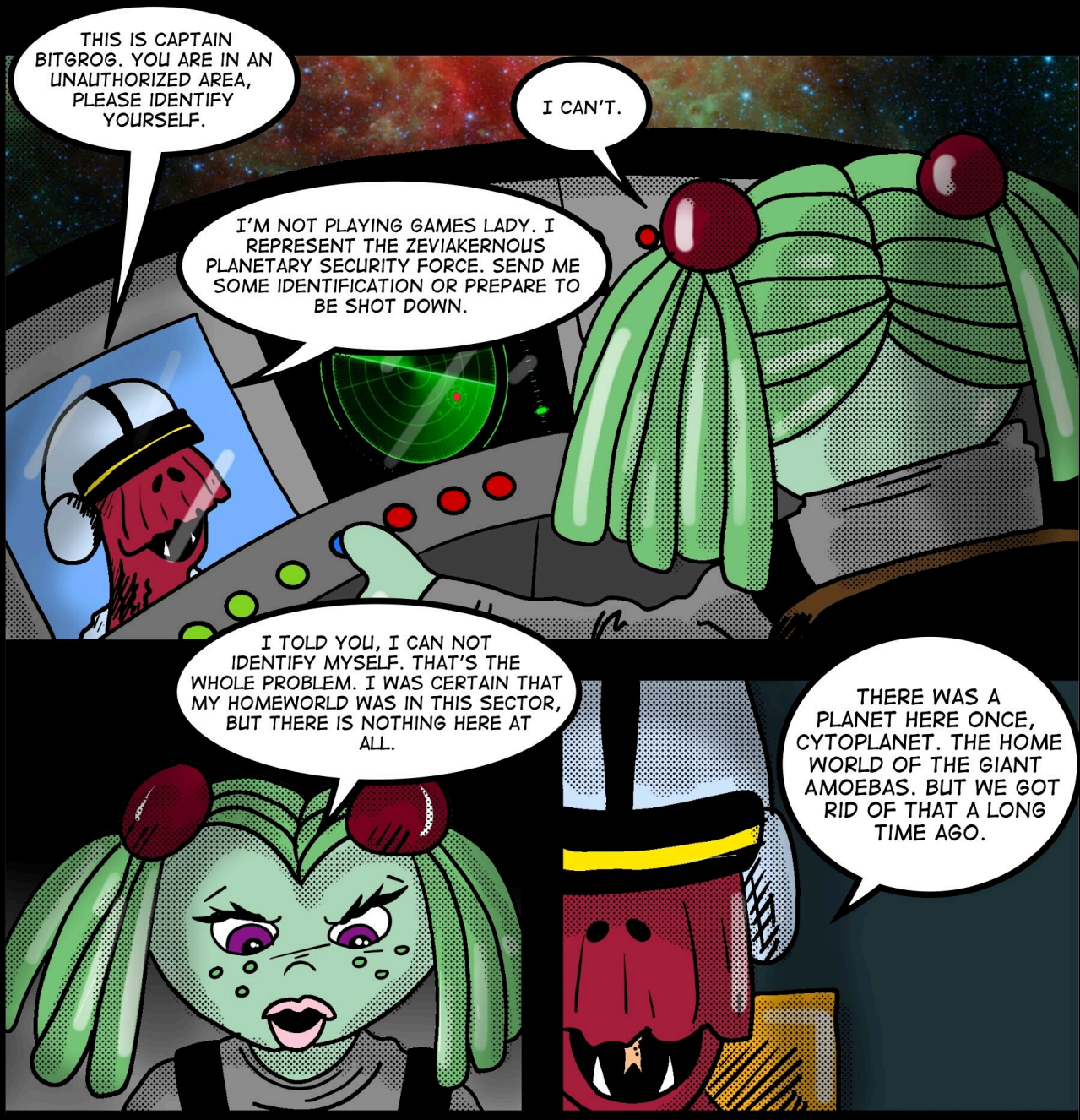
Before this trip and back on Earth she was the world's last known living giant amoeba. Her name was Klor. She was an integral part of the world's most misunderstood superheroes, the Nandi bear tenants.

Using her powers as a librarian, and as a shape shifting sentient blob, she saved the world time and time again.

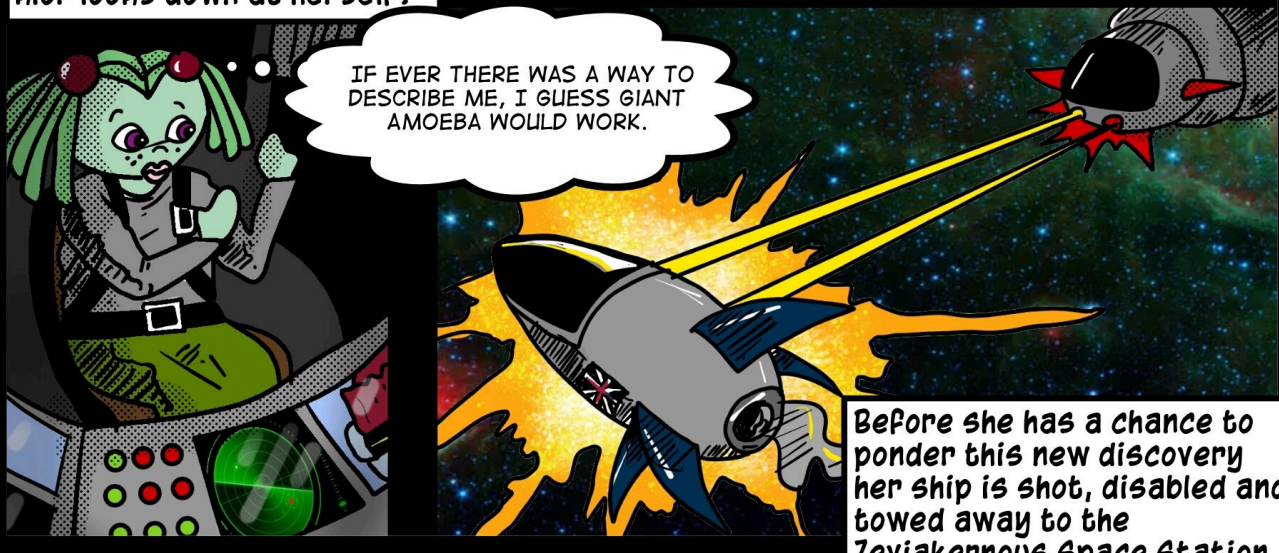
However in her last mission she saved the world, but she couldn't save herself. Her whole body absorbed a deadly bomb, she saved the day, but was blown to bits.




Her friends, the Nandi Bear Tenants were devastated. She remembers none of this.
Her body somehow found all it's missing parts and repaired itself, making her into a brand new woman.
So new in fact that she has no memory of her past, who she is or why she was standing in a zoo on planet earth. She managed to steal, I mean borrow, the space cruiser and headed away from the planet in search of some answers.. her body directing her toward her home planet...
Little does she know the planet had been destroyed many years ago by the villainous Zeviakernous Robots. Killing her entire species, and effectively making her one of a kind. She searches for answers, but a call on her communicator may just bring her more questions.
Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!


THIS IS CAPTAIN BITGROG. YOU ARE IN AN UNAUTHORIZED AREA, PLEASE IDENTIFY YOURSELF.
I CAN'T.
I'M NOT PLAYING GAMES LADY. I REPRESENT THE ZEVIAKERNOUS PLANETARY SECURITY FORCE. SEND ME SOME IDENTIFICATION OR PREPARE TO BE SHOT DOWN.
I TOLD YOU, I CAN NOT IDENTIFY MYSELF. THAT'S THE WHOLE PROBLEM. I WAS CERTAIN THAT MY HOMEWORLD WAS IN THIS SECTOR, BUT THERE IS NOTHING HERE AT ALL.
THERE WAS A PLANET HERE ONCE, CYTOPLANET. THE HOME WORLD OF THE GIANT AMOEBAS. BUT WE GOT RID OF THAT A LONG TIME AGO.

Klor looks down at herself.



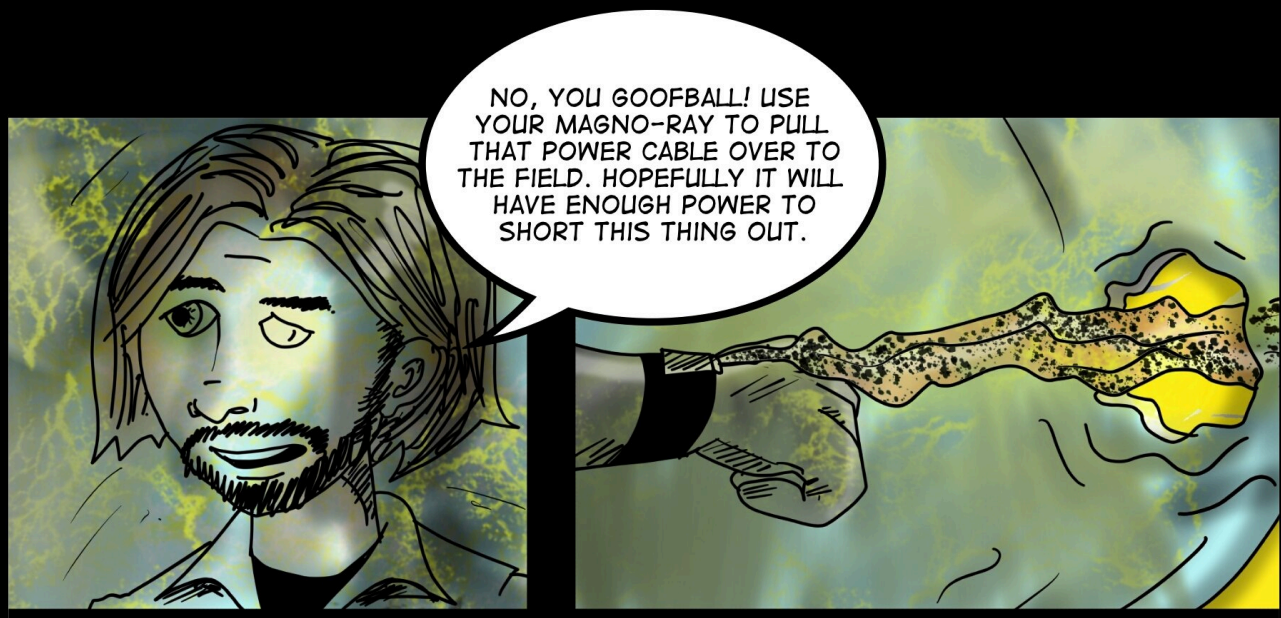
Before she has a chance to ponder this new discovery her ship is shot, disabled and towed away to the Zeviakernous Space Station.

Meanwhile back on Earth. Two of the Nandi Bear Tenants have infiltrated a secret underground laboratory. Stensor, the product of twisted childhood experiments, leading to his fantastic abilities to fly and have inhuman strength. Not to mention his prosthetic eye that can preform a multitude of tasks. And Galaxy Peanut Butter Bear, a guardian of the Peanut Butter Dimension, and the great, late Nandi Bear's nephew.
They are searching for the criminally brilliant villain 'Richard Jr. the Ground Squirrel' who has recently been involved in a series of high profile robberies. Sources say he is using the money to preform dangerous and daring experiments in time travel.
CAN YOU SEE THROUGH ANY OF THESE WALLS WITH THAT FANCY EYE OF YOURS?

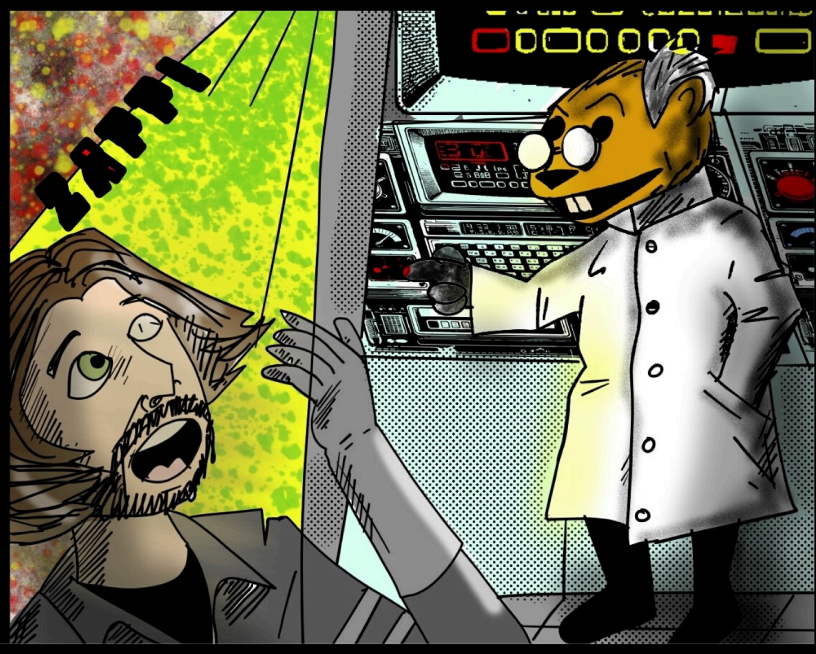
NOT THIS TIME OLD FRIEND, THEY MUST BE MADE WITH A STRANGE KIND OF METAL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BLOCKING ME.
WELL I GUESS WE DO IT THE OLD FASHIONED WAY!
YOU MEAN KICK IN ALL THE DOORS UNTIL WE FIND RICHARD JR. THE GROUND SQUIRREL?
WHAT AM I, AN ANIMAL? I MEANT I'LL USE MY TRACKING BRACELET TO SEARCH FOR ANY SIGNS OF RODENTS.
SOUNDS GOOD. BUT IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, I'M STILL UP FOR KICKING IN DOORS.
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. HE'S LITERALLY IN THE 3RD DOOR TO THE LEFT.
THIS IS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT, LETS GO GET HIM!

Our heroes cautiously enter the the laboratory. It is dark, and empty... or is it?
LAB
From out of nowhere our heroes are trapped in a containment field, unable to escape!
YOU FOOLS! YOU THINK I HAVEN'T BEEN TRACKING YOUR EVERY MOVE SINCE YOU ENTERED MY FACILITIES?
RICHARD JR. THE GROUND SQUIRREL! WHY HAVE YOU GONE ON THIS MASSIVE CRIME SPREE?
YOU HAVE INJURED DOZENS OF PEOPLE AND STOLEN HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! YOU ARE OUT OF CONTROL MAN!

IS IT TRUE YOU HAVE BEEN USING THE MONEY FUND YOUR CRAZY TIME TRAVEL EXPERIMENTS?
YES, YES, YES AND YES. IT'S ALL TRUE, AND THE FACT THAT YOU DON'T REALIZE I'M A TOTAL GENIUS NOT ONLY MEANS I'M NOT CRAZY, BUT THAT YOU ARE. MY TIME MACHINE IS NOW COMPLETE, AND I WILL USE IT TO RULE THE ENTIRE WORLD! NO.. THE ENTIRE GALAXY!
DUDE, YOU AREN'T RULING ME.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT, NOW WAIT THERE WHILE I PREPARE THE MACHINE FOR IT'S FIRST TEST.
While Richard Jr. the Ground Squirrel tends to his Fantastic Time Machine, our heroes plot an escape.
GALAXY, I'M GONNA BURN A SMALL HOLE IN THIS CONTAINMENT FIELD WITH MY ELECTRIC EYE.
OKAY, NOW WHAT? WE GO ON A CRASH DIET TO FIT THROUGH THAT?


NO, YOU GOOFBALL! USE YOUR MAGNO-RAY TO PULL THAT POWER CABLE OVER TO THE FIELD. HOPEFULLY IT WILL HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO SHORT THIS THING OUT.

But it was too late, and Richard Jr. was ready for them and switches on his tractor beam, pulling Stensor towards his time door.



ONE MORE MOVE, YOU GRIZZLY FOOL, AND I'LL SEND STENSOR HURDLING THROUGH TIME, WITHOUT ANY KNOWN DESTINATION!
GET HIM GALAXY, YOU ARE FASTER THAN ANY SQUIRREL!

Galaxy shoots his concussion beam at Richard Jr., but Stensor was wrong, and the squirrel was faster.

He hits a button sending Stensor through the time corridor!

The blast of Galaxy's concussion ray hits Richard Jr., but also completely destroys the time machine!
STENSOR? STENSOR? NOOOOO!!
Stensor is gone. No one knows where, and no one knows when.
And it seems there is no way of ever getting him back with the only time machine that ever existed now a pile smoldering rubble.
TO BE CONTINUED

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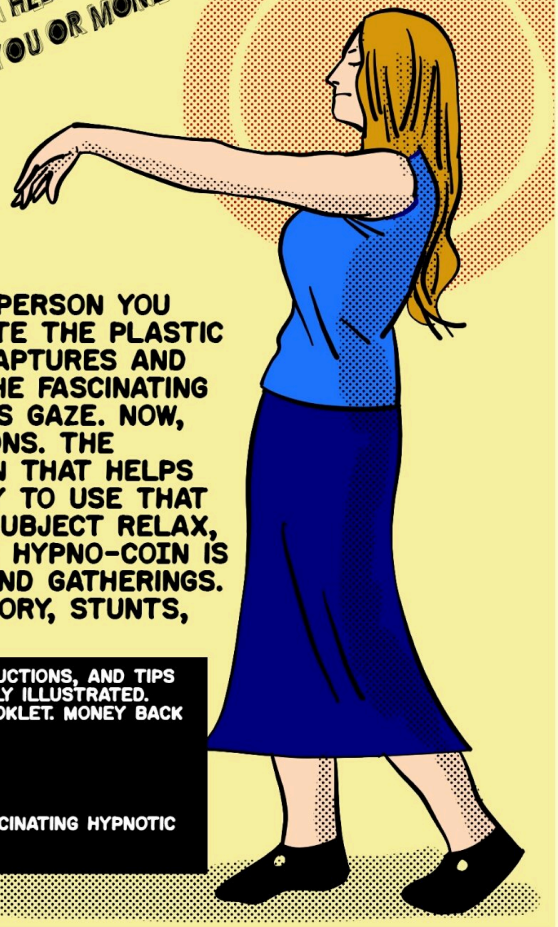

HOLD THE HYPNO-COIN IN FRONT OF THE PERSON YOU WANT TO HYPNOTIZE. THEN, GENTLY VIBRATE THE PLASTIC LENS. THIS MAKES THE SPIRAL SPIN. IT CAPTURES AND RIVETS YOUR SUBJECT'S ATTENTION. AS THE FASCINATING PATTERN WHIRLS, IT FIXES YOUR SUBJECT'S GAZE. NOW, PROCEED WITH YOUR HYPNOTIC INSTRUCTIONS. THE HYPNO-COIN IS A NEW, AMAZING INVENTION THAT HELPS YOU HYPNOTIZE IN MINUTES. IT IS SO EASY TO USE THAT ANYONE CAN DO IT. YOU CAN MAKE YOUR SUBJECT RELAX, DO WHAT YOU WANT, AND EVEN SLEEP. THE HYPNO-COIN IS A GREAT WAY TO ENTERTAIN AT PARTIES AND GATHERINGS. AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH FEATS OF MEMORY, STUNTS, AND EXHIBITIONS.

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